

# The World

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## FEAST OF THE HUMORISTS.

SOME DAINTY TRIFLES SERVED ON THEIR

JOVIAL TABLES.

What the Baby Needed.

[From Life.]

Annie thinking for a kiss—What shall auntie

give baby before she goes?

Baby—Ah, div' him a rest!

The Doughnut Clip.

[From Time.]

Barber—Well, sonny, how do you want your

hair cut?

Tommy—Like pa's, with a round hole in the

middle.

Sweet Symphony.

[From Life.]

Oliver—I do not think I am quite myself this

evening.

Jeanette—Allow me to congratulate you.

A Very Rare Gift.

[From Time.]

Mr. Bald—Al, old boy, what can I give my wife

for her birthday? Something very rare.

Al—Give her a lock of your hair.

The Best Made a Change.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

Statistics have been compiled to show that

only one doctor out of every seven who graduate

makes \$2,000 a year. Only one lawyer out of

five makes that sum.

Not All a Dream.

[From the Boston Herald.]

First Friend—Well, go-by; we've had a high

old time, haven't we? To me it seems like a

dream.

Friend—So it would to me, old man, if you

didn't owe me that fifty dollars.

A Simple Way to Study Afghans.

[From the Lowell Courier.]

Prof. Bryce, M. P., has gone to India "to

make a thorough study of the Afghan ques-

tion." He could get posted on that topic by

coming to Lowell and interviewing some of our

young ladies just before Christmas.

A Convenient Official.

[From Time.]

Mr. Sawdust of El River Junction, wander-

ing into city bank—Reckon I've struck some

information at last. If you're the teller of this

year, you can't tell me too quick how to

get to the richest Jersey ferry.

A Very Sad Case.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Young Bob was found by his father sobbing in

a corner. "What's the matter, youngster?"

he asked.

"Why, pop," blubbered the boy, "I've got a

nickel, and there isn't any slot around here to

drop it in."

Heartless Girl.

[From the Boston Herald.]

"If you refuse me I shall die," he exclaimed,

wildly.

"Then you might give me a proof of your love

before you die."

"I assure you life in my favor."

An Exciting Game.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Popinjay—Did you know that Blobsom's wife

plays poker with him at home?

Dumpey—Go way! I don't believe it.

Popinjay—Fact! Ancients saw her chasing

him with one of the evening before the cur-

tains were drawn.

Why He Could Not Credit It.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Customer—Here is something in my chicken

saled, waiter, that looks a good deal like feathers.

Waiter—That can't be possible, sah.

Waiter—Kase calves don't have no feathers.

The Way of Society.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Enter Gen. and Mrs. Dorrington Smythe.

Mrs. Stoughly (hostess)—How do you do,

dear? I'm sorry to say the Sparkley Knights

have abandoned us at the last moment. It is

very sorry to say and I am sure they were

going to meet you and the General!

Might Go on the —

[From the Boston Herald.]

"No, George," she said, pitilessly, "I have

no heart to give you; indeed, I have no heart

at all. Good night, and may heaven bless you."

On his way home George mused fondly: "It is

better as it is. No heart! Great Scott! what a

managing editor of a daily paper that woman

would make!

The Habits of Our Contemporaries.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Foreman (New York daily)—We need one col-

umn more to fill out the second page.

City Editor—That so? How many interviews

with Clarence Dewey are in?

Foreman—Only one.

City Editor—Oh, well, run in another; his

glass leg hasn't been mentioned in two days.

Why Marriage Is Generally, &amp;c.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Said a rather frivolous New York lady to a

friend:

"It may be years and years before I find my

ideal man."

And what are you going to do in the mean

time?

"Get married, I suppose."

Inharmonious.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

George—That is a beautiful piece, Laura, and

you have played it most beautifully. But what is

that rumbling noise I have been hearing nearly

all the time since I came in?

Laura—It must be the wind. Excuse me a mo-

ment. (Goes into the kitchen.) Mother, can't

you take that washing into the back basement?

It doesn't chime with the piano.

The Lady Macbeth Puzzle.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Some say she was meant to be thin.

Some say she was meant to be fat.

Some say she was meant to be this.

Some say she was meant to be that.

But whatever William meant her to be,

she is, for the present, a Mrs. Terrell.

In Doubt.

[From Life.]

"Say, Mister, is der ice strong enough to

hold me an' Mickey?"

If You Are Sick,

You Need Find No Lack of Nursing

and Good Care.

New York's Myriad of Noble

Hospitals and Dispensaries.

Their Doors Open Wide to Suffering

Ones of All Classes.

No, sir; no person stricken with disease

in any form, within the gates of New York

City, should suffer a day for lack of medical

care and proper nursing.

It was the hearty, gruff, tender-hearted

Supt. Blake, of the Department of Charities

and Correction, who was speaking, and he

continued:

"Much suffering does occur, however, and

doubtless lives are sacrificed and poor human

frames are racked on the bed of physical and

mental torture, because of lack of conven-

iences for the care of the sick, lack of funds

for the purchase of useful medical help, and

ignorance of the provision made for the care

of the sick by the city and by her

noble citizens.

"There is no city under the sun which is

so well provided with refuges for the indig-

ent sick and that middle class of people

who while able to pay for proper nursing and

medical attendance, are not situated domesti-

cally so that they can receive proper care.

"Aside from the natural and commendable

horror which sturdy-minded men and women

have of accepting charity, there is much mis-

apprehension of the workings of the hospitals

and dispensaries, and THE EVENING WORLD

would bestow incalculable benefit upon thou-

sands of people by fully explaining the sys-

tem provided for the care of the sick in this

big town.

"At the Bellevue Hospital, the child's

hospital on Blackwell's Island, the insane

asylum and other hospitals or asylums on

Hart's, Ward's, Blackwell's and Randall's

Islands, there are over five hundred hospi-

tals in the city, founded and maintained by

the gifts of citizens, where the sick are never

turned away, whether they have or have not

wherever to pay for their careful nurs-

ing.

"Besides these there are no less than fifty-

nine dispensaries, where medical advice may

be obtained without cost, and proper medi-

cines are given freely and without expense

to all who apply for them.

"Not at all difficult to obtain the relief

that is due to the applicant, and, in fact, con-

trary to the prevalent idea, there is no

necessity for the applicant to pass through

any circuitous route. There is no real

type about it. The applicant, whether a

child or an adult, who desires to nurse the

little sufferer with her own hands at her own

home, need only call at the nearest dispensary

and take the medicine and the nurse, and

not too ill, and it will receive the careful

attention of the physician in charge.

"No disagreeable questions are asked, no

reluctant references are made to the poverty

of the applicant. Only kindness and

reassuring words are offered.

"On the other hand, should the inco-

municable patient be better off if removed to a

hospital, all that the applicant has to do is to

take either one of the hospitals in private and

he will be welcomed and cared for.

"If he desires to pay anything towards the

care of his child, the expense of his case he may

do so, if he can pay nothing, he is not asked

to do so.

"There are 4,000 insane patients at Hart's

Island, and 2,000 at Blackwell's Island, and

at Randall's Island, and 2,000 patients in the

purely charity hospitals of the Department.

"By law physicians are required to report to

the Department of Health all cases of disease

occurring in their practice. This would

include not only small-pox and yellow

fever, but diphtheria, scarlet fever and measles;

and by law all cases of disease must be re-

ported forthwith to the Riverside Hospital

for Contagious Diseases at North Brother

Island.

"It is needless to say that this law is violated